The Dispatch.

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY 8, 1846.

Vol. 46, No. 139.—Entered at Pittsburg Postoffice, November 14, 1887, as second-class matter.

Business Office—Corner Smithfield and Diamond Streets.

News Rooms and Publishing House 78 and 80 Diamond Street, in New Dispatch Building.

EASTERN ADVERTISING OFFICE, ROOM 21, TRIBUNE BUILDING, NEW YORK, where complete files of THE DISPATCH can always be found. Foreign advertisers appreciate the convenience. Home advertisers and friends of THE DISPATCH, while in New York, are also made welcome.

THE DISPATCH is regularly on Sale at Brentano's, 5 Union Square, New York, and 17 Ave de l'Opera, Paris, France, where anyone who has been disappointed at a hotel news stand can obtain it.

TERMS OF THE DISPATCH.

POSTAGE FREE IN THE UNITED STATES.

DAILY DISPATCH, One Year	$8 00
DAILY DISPATCH, Per Quarter	2 00
DAILY DISPATCH, One Month	70
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 year	10 00
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 3 m'ths	2 50
DAILY DISPATCH, including Sunday, 1 m'th	90
SUNDAY DISPATCH, One Year	2 50
WEEKLY DISPATCH, One Year	1 25

THE DAILY DISPATCH is delivered by carriers at 15 cents per week, or, including Sunday Edition, at 20 cents per week.

PITTSBURG, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1891.

A FOREORDAINED NOMINATION.

So far as naming the leader for the campaign and defining the issues to be fought out this year, the Ohio Republican Convention yesterday was merely a formal announcement of what was settled some time ago. For some months Major McKinley has been the candidate agreed upon by universal consent. With him as a candidate the issue for the campaign is defined more clearly by his record than can be done by any party platform.

McKinley is a vigorous, clean and active leader. For whatever strength he brings into the Republican canvass that party can give the credit to the stupid Democratic partisanship that fixed up his district so as to crowd him out of Congress, and thus made him the leader in the State campaign. He will no doubt gain some popular sympathy from the unfairness of the fight against him, which he so gallantly lost. On the other hand, his convictions and record make the issue so clear that with him in the field the policy of a high protective tariff must be the pivotal issue of the canvass. We doubt if even the presence of a farmer's third party can obscure that issue, for McKinley is so typically the representative of protection that all supporters of that policy must support him; and those who do not vote for him must be counted as against his policy.

The Ohio fight, therefore, will have a vital bearing on the protective policy, and, with the certainty that the Democrats will put up their strongest man to oppose McKinley, may have a no less direct bearing on the personnel of next year's Presidential ticket.

RAILROADS AND POLITICS.

The discussion of the proposal for government ownership of railroads evokes an article from Mr. Joseph Nimmo, Jr., the former head of the United States Bureau of Statistics. Mr. Nimmo gives a number of economic and social reasons against government railways, most of which are pertinent, and have been frequently set forth in THE DISPATCH. But the effectiveness of these arguments is much lessened by Mr. Nimmo's obvious indorsement of the railway position which involves more glaring economic heresies and undemocratic theories than are bound up in the unnecessary proposition of government railroads.

One of Mr. Nimmo's assertions is that the railroad business should be kept out of politics. It should; but one of the first things to do, to that end, is to reform corporation practices. When the railways cease to seek undue and especial advantages from either legislation or the administration of the laws, the first step toward taking their business out of politics will be effected. When they add to that reform by paying willing and scrupulous obedience to the laws, and strictly fulfill the obligations of their charters, a long way will have been traversed toward the separation of the railroad business from politics.

If Mr. Nimmo can induce his friends the railroad managers to take their business out of politics by this route, he will effect a great deal more than he is likely to do in any other way.

NOT QUITE STRONG ENOUGH.

Some of the esteemed Republican organs in the State have been making an approximation to sharp talk by declaring that the nominations of the party this year shall not be burdened with the names of men who were concerned in that ballot reform fraud. The Altoona *Tribune* designates Senator Amos H. Mylin as a man who for his services in turning ballot reform to a shallow cheat should be scrupulously kept off the ticket.

This is very commendable and truthful trankness; but it is not quite strong enough to meet the case. It is actuated by the desire to rid the party of jobbery and mismanagement; but as long as it is unaccompanied by the missiles which bring the talk home to the minds of the politicians it has no weight with that element. At present the politicians have a not altogether unfounded idea that the organs that express themselves vigorously against the nomination of men who turned the Republican pledges into mockery can be whipped into line for the nominations, whatever they are. So long as that is true the managers will be able to reward their subservient followers as they choose.

When the Republican papers who wish to see their party placed on the basis of honesty and good faith declare they will bolt nominations which violate those principles, and show the politicians that they mean business, the latter class may find out that it will not pay to surrender their consciences to the party managers on account of an inability to get their wages.

OUR UNCOALED NAVY.

The humorous phases of the Itata affair reach a climax in the statement that the extra consumption of fuel involved in the chase of that steamer and her final return to this country exhausts the fund for the purchase of coal for the navy. The spectacle of a great power possessed of a navy which it is building up at a cost of tens of millions annually left without coal for its ships till the beginning of the next fiscal year is the finishing touch to all the funny incidents of the first capture of the Itata, in which the captors proved to be the victims; of the search for that vessel in the harbor of Acapulco while she was quietly steaming down the Pacific, and of her final surrender by the Congressional party in Chile with an intimation that the United States could have her, after her ability to get away had been fully demonstrated.

Indeed this final development leaves the laugh on the United States so completely that if the Chileans wanted their revenge they have it in the spectacle of the United States halting between a paralysis of its navy for lack of coal and a violation of law by the use of unauthorized funds in its purchase. There is almost room for suspicion that the Chileans had private information of the fact that the great United States was nearly as short of coal as the Esmeralda was at Acapulco, and concluded to give the exhausted supply its *coup de grace* by imposing on it the burden of taking the Itata and Charleston back to our Pacific coast harbors, where they can rest safely until some more coal can be legally purchased.

In the meantime the diplomatic department of the Government should warn friendly powers that it will be taken as a favor by the United States not to have any unpleasant questions raised which will require a voyage by our coalless war vessels.

THE POLICY OF DEPOPULATION.

A very remarkable and yet what seems to be the logical Tory view of Ireland, and the relation of the Irish to their own land, is expressed by a recent article in the London *Spectator*. That journal quotes as a matter of importance—which it undoubtedly is—the latest census return showing the remarkable decrease in the population of Ireland during the last half century as follows:

	Population.		Population.
1841	8,196,597	1871	5,412,377
1851	6,574,278	1881	5,174,836
1861	5,798,967	1891	4,705,162

This showing that nearly half of the population of Ireland has been either starved or driven out of the country since 1841 is analyzed by the Tory journal without the slightest idea that it contains any impeachment of the English rule. On the contrary, it declares that "Ireland has immensely benefited by having shed half her population since 1841." This remarkable theory that a country gains from its depopulation is based on the assertion that "no rhetoric can get over the fact that Ireland cannot support eight million people."

This summary settlement of the question by dogma is not at all interfered with in the Tory mind by the fact that England, with an area less than fifty per cent greater than that of Ireland, supports a population at least four times as great as that which is declared to be impossible. The *Spectator* introduces a saving clause to the effect that "had Ireland developed manufactures, it might have been different;" but omits to notice that the English policy for centuries has been that Ireland must not develop manufactures.

That era has been remarkably capped by the half-century's work, over which the *Spectator* exults, in the management of the land system so that half the Irish must be driven from their land. The spectacle of a Tory journal approving that work is unique, but not pleasant.

COMMERCIAL WAR WITH GERMANY.

Germany's proposition to enter into a commercial war against America, as outlined by Werner Von Siemens, only acknowledges the weakness of European countries in competition with the manufacturers of the United States. He admits that our natural resources are much greater than those of Europe and also admits that Mr. Blaine's scheme of reciprocity is robbing them of their South American trade. Mr. Von Siemens proposes that Germany prohibit American grain, cotton and sugar, but it will be very hard for that country to secure its supply elsewhere and the people will object to paying a higher price than is necessary to purchase American products.

The talk of refusing to exhibit at the Columbian Exposition is nonsensical, as no country with the pride of Germany is likely to keep its industries in the background when all other nations are showing what can be done by them. Germany will have an exhibit at Chicago, and America will reciprocate by sending an exhibit to the proposed German Exposition in 1896.

THE FRENCH INSURANCE IDEA.

The measure to provide governmental insurance to French workingmen, introduced by M. Constans in the Chamber, looks to the American spectator like a singular development of the socialist theory. According to the summary of the bill any workman will be authorized to have certain deductions made from his wages, and if he does so will be entitled after 30 years to a pension ranging from $60 to $180 per year. Provision is also made for sickness and lack of employment, on the same modest scale we presume. The bill—according to the summary before us—"orders employers to pay certain contributions to the insurance fund," and the State also promises aid to the fund from which the pensions are to be paid.

Put in this form the bill has a remarkable sound to Anglo-Saxon ears; but intelligent criticism of its provisions can hardly be made until a more exact statement of them is before us. Are the contributions from employers in the nature of a tax to establish this fund, or are the payments dependent on the deductions from the wages of the workmen? Is the fund supposed to insure only workingmen who contribute to it, or is there any relief for laborers who now find their wages insufficient to maintain them and their families? The socialistic nature of the measure is somewhat modified by the provision for the poor by taxation—so universal in England and the United States, but heretofore unknown in France—as the total contribution to this scheme is very much less than is raised in this country for the support of the destitute and incompetent and the relief of the poor.

Whether the French way is better or worse than the Anglo-Saxon way is a question that opens up a large field for discussion. It may induce French workingmen to insist on having wages enough to enable them to make this provision for old age; but from this distance it seems to fail to give any relief to those who cannot do so, and who therefore need the relief most.

It is significant of the kind of republican government prevalent in South America that the Brazilian Congress has adjourned without passing the new laws necessary to put the new Constitution into effect. As this leaves Fonseca in control as military dictator it will be seen that the unique and arbitrary character of military rule under the Brazilian Government has not been materially altered by recent steps. With Hippolytic, Balmaceda and Fonseca as our allies, the felicitations of the United States over its influence in establishing free government in America are decidedly humorous.

CAMILLE FLAMMARION says that the earth intercepts only half a millionth of the sun's rays. We hope M. Flammarion has no intention of asserting the platform that the earth needs to intercept any more of the sun's effulgence than it is getting at present.

OF course, the hot weather has brought out the season's installment of the sun spot talk. An Italian astronomer has "found the solar disk in an extremely disturbed condition," which is deemed a sufficient explanation of the prevalent weather. But the trouble with this explanation is that it is produced for radically diverse conditions. Sun spots were alleged to explain the cool and wet summer of 1889 as well as the present dry and hot season. Are sun spots to be regarded as the origin of all sorts of weather?

IF gossip may be believed the change in the direction of the fire department came before either the fire-boat, water tower or new engine houses. But, as a general rule of action, gossip may not be believed.

THE London *Court Journal* makes a complimentary explanation of the reason why Englishmen marry American girls. It does not need explanation, although the attractive qualities of the American girl usually strike the English mind with most force when backed by a large bank account. But we think what is earnestly to be sought for is some credible reason why American girls should marry Englishmen.

A FIRE engine trial under the direction of a master in chancery would be calculated to arouse doubts whether any of the steamers could ever get their steam up.

EXPECTATIONS are still held out in Philadelphia that "Bardsley will tell all" in his statement before sentence is passed upon him. This is a very sanguine view of the situation. The success which has so far attended the efforts to prevent the inside facts from getting out is not likely to break down at the close. Some one has too much influence to permit Bardsley or the others to tell all they know.

NOW Rudyard Kipling denies that he is dying, and proposes to give the world evidence before long that he is very much alive.

IT IS not calculated to contribute to the pride of the United States that it shares with Turkey the position of being the only power in the world that has failed to assent to the international treaty to suppress the slave and rum traffic in Africa. Turkey hangs back on account of a sneaking fondness for the slave trade. Is the great republic dilatory on account of a secret bondage to the rum traffic?

THE airship schemes have not been heard from lately. Did they come to wreck in company with the financial balloons?

CONGRESSMAN DUBARROW, of Chicago, is quoted as desiring to have as one of the features of the World's Fair the President and Cabinet, the members of the Senate and House and the Supreme Court all in session at the Fair. The Congressman is indiscreet. The body of which he is a member makes a show of itself sufficiently in the regular sessions without giving any supernumerary exhibitions.

WE have the ships, we have the men—but the coal fund is exhausted, and that settles it.

REPORTS as to the new Prime Minister of Canada indicate that that country has it worse than we have. The Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, who has received the appointment, is one of the Canadian Pacific ring; and his advance to the head of the government is very much as if this country should put the Southern Pacific or the Jay Gould crowd in undisguised control of the administration.

MATERIALS of home manufacture should only be used in the Ohio platform.

IT IS noticeable that the bulk of settlers on the new lands in the Northwest are nearly all Americans, Germans and Scandinavians. The Italian and Slavonic elements are singularly absent from the list of actual settlers; but when they learn that they can get farms of their own for the cultivation of them they may develop in eagerness to take advantage of the opportunity.

EVEN the corner loafer earns his living by the sweat of his brow now.

CONSIDERING all the fuss made about that difference of a half per cent interest in the extension of the 4½s, it is worth while to remember that Secretary Foster has stated that he has money enough to pay off all the bonds, and that people who do not wish to take 1½ per cent can take their money. That ought to make the whole matter very simple.

THE last throw of the Prince of Wales may cost him a throne.

THE outbreak of complimentary references in the New York papers to Mr. Chauncey M. Depew's oratorical and personal attractiveness warrants the conclusion that the journalistic applications for summer passes have been honored with Mr. Depew's regular liberality.

THE June bug is not half so annoying as the June sun.

CLINGING TO THE UPPER CRUST.

WILLIAM REDMOND, M. P., declares that English juries "are not gifted with much intelligence."

FRANCOIS COPPEE, the French author, is fond of cats that surround his desk and nibble at his pen when he writes.

BELVA LOCKWOOD is annoyed at the statement in a well-known book of reference which makes her 71 years of age. She declares that she is yet only 30.

THE venerable mother of Opie P. Reed died recently at her home in Portland. She was 79 years old, and the mother of 11 children, only four of whom survive her.

LADY HARCOURT, the historian Motley's daughter, is one of the cleverest women in London society. She is very handsome and has more than a local celebrity because of her wit.

SENATOR BLACKBURN'S daughters are ardent admirers of thoroughbred horses. They are always to be seen at the Lexington races, and are thoroughly accomplished in equine lore.

RUSSELL SAGE goes to bed at 10 o'clock every night in the year and is up at 6. He is very abstemious in his habits, but during winter months he takes a spoonful of whisky in water every morning and occasionally drinks a little claret for lunch.

HEIDELBERG will erect shortly a monument to Scheffel, author of the "Trumpeter of Sakkingen" and of the famous university song, "Alt Heidelberg, du feine!" A Scheffel museum will be founded, also, in a wing of the big library building.

PRINCESS HELENE SANGUSKO, at one time a noted Polish beauty, died last month. She was one of the most influential women at the court of Napoleon III., and was vainly sought in marriage by Napoleon prior to his introduction by Evans to the Countess Eugenie Montijo.

Mr. DEPEW'S desk stands near the center of his large office, and never is any vacant chair found within 20 feet of it. Mr. Depew will lean back in his comfortable armchair and pour out anecdote, story and witticism without end; but he never invites his listener to sit down.

FATHER JOHN HAUPTMANN, a German priest in Brooklyn, who lately died, commemorated the death of his housekeeper by a $20,000 monument made in Italy. A full length figure of the housekeeper was depicted in granite, and this was placed on her grave. Opposite it a statute of Father Hauptmann, with prayer book in hand, was erected, showing him looking with admiration upon the image of his deceased servant. Bishop Loughlin ordered the priest to remove his own statue, which he did with reluctance.

A COMING REGIMENT REUNION.

The 63d Pennsylvania to Meet in August on the Field of Gettysburg.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

MCKEESPORT, June 16.—The Sixty-third Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, of which there are many survivors in Pittsburg and some few here, have decided to hold their annual reunion at Gettysburg this year.

The reunion will be held on the day, August 16, when the monument erected there to the regiment is unveiled.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Five Dollars Found and Lost—How to Spot a Rich Man—The Coolest of Women and the Warmest of Men—Gossip of the Day.

THEY were standing up in a Southside horse car, when the taller man of the two suddenly let go of the strap, stooped down, picked up something on the floor; put it in his vest pocket and then drew himself up again. He maintained his composure and silence with an apparent effort till the car neared Fifth avenue and Smithfield street, when he walked out to the platform and said to the conductor: "I've found something valuable on the floor of the car. If anybody reports a loss to you, you can refer him to me; my name is——, and I can be found at ——." Then both men left the car.

"Did you notice how I managed that? I made no fuss; didn't say a word, but just pocketed it quietly," said the taller man, and without waiting for answer or comment he went on: "Now if you'd found it you'd have got excited, and told the whole car about it, and somebody to whom it didn't belong would have claimed it. It's a lesson to you, my boy, to be careful how you announce a find like that. You can't be too careful."

"What was it?" asked his companion meekly.

"A five dollar bill," was the reply and a genuine fiver came out of his vest pocket to substantiate the assertion. "Of course if the owner of the bill claims it I shall pay it over, but to present intents and purposes it's mine. I propose that we have a nice little dinner and a bottle, eh?"

"I'm in favor of the dinner," said the other, "but hadn't we better go slow and save some change out of the ——"

"No, sir," interrupted the lucky discoverer, "we'll have a good dinner and wash it down with the very best."

And they had as good a dinner as a man can get in Pittsburg; a plain meal without more frills than a small bottle of wine constitutes. As they were gently puffing the smoke of two Henry Clays across the table, after the waiter had carried away all but ten cents or so of the five dollars, the gentleman with the entirely unearned dinner under his vest remarked: "That was deuedly odd, your finding the bill on the floor. I wonder whose it was? It couldn't have belonged to you, could it?"

"Of course not," replied his host, "you're the blankest fellow I ever knew for imagining absurd things. The bill was dropped by ——" as he spoke he had been unconcernedly thrusting his fingers into his pockets, but as he passed from his vest to his trousers' pockets, and from thence to the change pocket in his coat, his hand moved more rapidly, and at the words "dropped by" his face flushed and his left hand joined his right in a lightning search of all the cavities and lurking places of his clothes.

"Great scott! that five dollars was mine!" he exclaimed.

Symptoms of Riches.

"IT is hard to tell a rich man when you see him," said a hotel clerk to me yesterday. "Sometimes wealth runs to flashy clothes, superabundant jewelry, and a loud manner; sometimes it is concealed beneath a slinking demeanor and hand-me-down suit, and general unobtrusiveness. The happy mean, which I take to be well-made clothes, a courteous bearing to all men and a nice combination of self-assertiveness and respect for other's feelings, is hardly ever seen by a hotel clerk, for the reason, I suppose, that rich men of this caliber do not live much in hotels."

Just then an elderly man, whose tangled gray locks had not felt a barber's shears for many moons, whose black frock coat bore the traces of many an accident by soup and gravy, whose face was not over clean and whose shirt was not merely soiled but wilted and brown near the neck where it ended in a collar that might have been white a week before, broke in upon our conversation and said to the clerk: "What's yer rates by the day?"

The clerk gave the figures and the old man, after consulting a big open-faced gold watch, remarked that he might be back later in the day. As the possible guest departed the clerk added to me: "I'd like to amend what I said about the difficulty of discovering a man's financial status from his exterior. There is one description of rich man I can always identify without trouble. He is the man, in whom, as in the old fellow who just spoke to me, a dreadfully dirty shirt front is combined with an expensive gold watch. I've never known those signs in conjunction to fail."

The Coolest.

THE hot spell has been as hard upon one sex as the other, but the average woman doesn't look so wilted and woebegone as the average man. In the course of my perambulations since the thermometer has achieved notoriety the coolest person I have seen was a young woman who illuminated a Pleasant Valley electric car yesterday morning. As the appearance of coolness is becoming as well as comfortable—qualities that do not always go hand-in-hand in the dress of adorable woman—it may be profitable to sketch as accurately as may be this particular costume. She wore a black lace dress, slightly open at the neck; a hat of the prevailing skeleton fashion, a fragile feather-weight, with a bunch or two of yellow and purple flowers for color. This description does not convey the air of coolness that the light tissue of somber lace, the airy headgear, and the absence of gloves from a well-shaped, slender hand combined to give, perhaps for the reason that somehow or other the personality of a pretty woman—and especially one whose eyes are brown and bright—gets mixed up with her attire in the production of an effect upon a masculine mind. But the same impression seemed to be made on other spectators in the dusty car, and one could feel that everybody was wishing he could be as cool as she looked. I suppose the feminine version of this feeling would be a desire to stand the heat so gracefully.

The Hottest.

ON the other hand the hottest looking person I have seen since Saturday was a man who patrolled the sidewalk in front of a down-town clothing store. He was there to persuade customers to step inside the store. The only one of the usual outermost garments of man that he wore were trousers, girt about with a dingy white handkerchief in lieu of suspenders. His shirt sleeves were rolled up, and every square inch of his epidermis exposed shone with perspiration. Now and again he swept a wave of water from his brow, and still did not stay the rivulets that flowed down both sides of his nose. He looked hotter than he was—though it is hard to conceive of a comparative degree in his case—because his complexion was very sanguine, and the sun with the best of intentions could not have made it much redder. Then he was stout and had unusually large hands, which he waved after the manner of a stranded seal with its flippers. To look at him, without regard to the heat, as he walked up and down was to perspire sympathetically. A better advertisement for the seersuckers, pongees and other lightweight clothing in the store could not have been planned. No heated pedestrian could look from such a monument of physical overdoneness to the cool garments in the store window without perceiving the logical conclusion of the argument. Perhaps the large man in process of evaporation or liquidation stands there for that very purpose.

A NEW COURT ORGANIZED.

Associate Judge Brewer Establishes a New Tribunal at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, June 16.—In accordance with an act of Congress, a new United States Court of Appeals was organized this morning by Associate Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, assisted by Circuit Judge Caldwell, and District Judge Thayer, who, until the President appoints the regular Judge, will constitute the Court itself.

Prominent members of the bar were present from Kansas and Texas. Judge Brewer appointed John J. Jordon, of Des Moines, Ia., Clerk, and William R. Hodges, of St. Louis, Marshal.

A CHICAGO THEATER IN TROUBLE.

Stockholders Begin Chancery Proceedings Against the Haymarket.

CHICAGO, June 16.—Certain stockholders of the Haymarket Theater Company to-day began chancery proceedings against W. T. Dwight, President, and others, charging general mismanagement of the affairs of the company.

An injunction and accounting are asked for. The Haymarket is one of the largest uptown houses in Chicago.

Sowing Good Seed.

San Antonio Examiner:

If the farmers of the Southwest will build community churches and school houses, hire competent teachers and plant hogs, they need have no fear but that prosperity and immigration and increased land values will come.

THE LATEST ENOCH ARDEN.

A Cousin of Don Cameron Reveals Himself to a Long-Deserted Wife.

SHAMOKIN, PA., June 16.—An Enoch Arden case of an unusually sensational nature has just come to light here. Charles Cameron, a cousin of United States Senator Don Cameron, formerly resided in Pottsville, where he was a prominent contractor. During the year 1848 he married Miss Mary Markle, a favorite in society circles. Their life was happy for awhile, but finally Cameron began to drink.

In 1860 Cameron said that he intended to go to Richmond, Va., where he had contracted for the building of a church. He kissed his wife and little ones goodby and left Pottsville. In a few weeks his wife received a letter from him inclosing $20, and later $5 and then $10, which was the last money or letter sent her. One day, after the battle of Bull Run, word reached Mrs. Cameron that her husband had been stabbed to the heart in a gambling den in the capital of the Confederacy. Later on the supposed widow and family moved to Greenback, where she married William Madden, a young miner. Three years later Madden was killed on the railroad, and about three years ago the widow moved to this place and started a boarding house.

On Saturday last, while Mrs. Madden was standing on her front steps waiting for her son to come to dinner, a stranger appeared and asked if Mrs. Charles Cameron still lived in Shamokin. The woman started, and the man was about to repeat the question when Mrs. Madden told him to leave. The stranger attempted to enter the house. He was refused admittance, and finally said: "Don't you know me, Mary? I am Charles, your husband, and I have come to beg forgiveness." Then he went over a number of incidents occurring during the happy honeymoon and satisfied her that he was no imposter, but she shut the door in his face.

SLIGHTLY ABSENT MINDED.

While Talking About Others He Forgot to Take His Own Change.

New York Herald.]

There are a good many absent minded men among the business men of New York, as the records of the postoffice will show. Those who mail letters without any address and those who mail addressed letters without any stamp are on hand in force every day. The man who incloses money in such letters is not wanting. I went over from the Astor House one day and talked to a clerk through a 6-inch window about it, buying a dollar's worth of stamps at the close of an evidence of good faith. When I arrived home, some six miles away, I discovered that I had given a $5 bill to the stamp man and had come away without the change.

The next morning I was somewhat nervous concerning that $4, and hastened to the postoffice. The stamp clerk was serving a long line of customers, but as soon as I approached and uttered the first word he immediately and silently handed out four $1 bills.

"I didn't know but what among so many fools," said I, "you might easily forget one."

"Possibly," he dryly retorted. "But you were the most conspicuous one yesterday. Two's did you say, sir?"

BLACK SNAKE VERSUS FISH.

A Novel Contest Between the Two Ended by a Third Party's Stick.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

LEXINGTON, W. VA., June 16.—A black snake about 3 feet long was seen swimming in Tomlinson's Run yesterday with a fish, commonly known as bullhead, in its mouth. The fish was nearly 8 inches long. The snake had succeeded in swallowing the fish, beginning at the tail, up to just back of its head, where its forward fins are reinforced by strong horns or spines. Beyond this point the snake's jaws could not get, for so long as the fish survived just so long would it instinctively raise its fins and horns whenever it felt the end of the snake's jaws touching them.

With a strong forked stick the snake was lifted out of the water, whereupon the fish fell out of the snake's mouth. Evidently it had been there some time, for it was lacerated, livid in spots and its life blood seemed to have been horribly sucked out of it, leaving the most of its body pallid and colorless. When released it sank head first to the bottom of the pool, then revived and came to the surface and afterward swam slowly and laboriously away.

THE M'KEESPORT POSTOFFICE.

The Postmaster's Salary Increased and Better Facilities Promised.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

MCKEESPORT, June 16.—The Postoffice Department at Washington has increased the salary of Postmaster Soles, as his books for the last year showed an advance of 5 per cent over the advance of the previous year.

The department also promised three stamp stations and four additional mail carriers for July 1. The business of the office here is spreading over the city so rapidly that this has been found necessary.

CHICAGO'S NEW STRIKE.

A Prospect That the Architectural Iron Workers May Soon Win.

CHICAGO, June 16.—Several hundred men were added to the ranks of the Ornamental Iron Works strikers this morning by the going out of an additional number from other orders and some of the blacksmiths engaged on ornamental wrought iron work.

One of the bosses has yielded to the strikers' demands, and several others are expected to do so within a few days.

Heading Off the Police.

New York Press.]

Mexico's morality is not deep-seated or widespread. She proposes to stop gambling and lotteries, except in duly legalized places—that is, where the Government gets its share of the plunder from victims.

Pittsburg Had 'Em All.

New York Recorder.]

The Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage told his congregation last Sunday that "the most damaging thing on this earth is religious controversy." Oh, come now! How about the grip and hand organs?

DEATHS HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Bishop Thomas V. French.

News has been received by telegraph that Rt. Rev. Dr. Thomas Valpy French died from sunstroke at Muscat, in Arabia, on the shores of the Persian Gulf. About four years ago Bishop French resigned his Bishopric at Lahore, Punjab, to engage once more in missionary work, and he had since been laboring in Algiers, Syria and Arabia. Bishop French was a man of distinguished scholarship. He entered at University College, Oxford, England, and was graduated in 1846. He was a fellow and tutor of his college, and prose Latin essayist, having taken a first-class in classical honors. For many years he was a distinguished missionary in India, and at intervals he held high clerical preferment in England. He was rector of St. Pauls, Cheltenham, vicar of Leith, and rector of St. Ebbe's, Oxford. He established the Divinity School at Lahore, and started an Afghan mission in the Derajat. When the Bishopric of Lahore, Punjab, was founded by the Indian Government Dr. French was by universal consent acknowledged to be the right man for the post, and was consecrated first Bishop of Lahore on December 21, 1877. In India he was known as "that many-tongued man of Lahore," for he could preach in English, Persian, Hindustani, Pushto, Hindee, Tamil and Punjabi, was an eminent scholar in Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, Greek and Latin. For his devoted labors in behalf of the British soldier during the Afghan war he was presented by the Government of India with a "sword of honor."

Mrs. Catherine Hughes.

Mrs. Catherine Hughes died at New Brunswick, N. J., Monday, aged over 107 years. She was born in New Brunswick, N. J., April 16, 1774, and has lived under the rule of every President of the United States. During the latter years of her life she was blind. Children of four generations are living, though only one of her own children, Captain Mathias Tice, survives her. She was married six times, and leaves, besides her son, nine grandchildren, 17 great grandchildren and six great great grandchildren.

Peter Rothenberger.

Peter Rothenberger, well known all over Eastern Pennsylvania, died in Muhlenberg township, near Reading, Sunday night, aged 90 years. His reputation rested on his ability as a violinist, and no old-time dance or other social festival for the past 65 years was considered complete without him.

Obituary Notes.

JOHN C. KOCH, a veteran of the Mexican War, died at his home in Newark late Sunday night, 92 years old.

JOSEPH ELLINGER, a famous Hungarian vocalist, who was first a chorus singer and finally became a tenor of great popularity, died recently at Buda Pesth, at the age of 71.

MISS SUSAN WINSOR, of Scituate, Mass., who lived for many years with the Misses Abby and Becky Bates, who alone with fife and drum, frightened the British army from Scituate in the War of 1812, died Friday at the age of 94.

CAPTAIN WALTER F. BATES, a noted pilot in Hawaiian waters, died at Honolulu May 19. He was a native of Colrassett, Mass., but had lived in Honolulu since 1862. He was for a time Chief of Police in Kalakaua's capital, and then took employment from the Inter-Island Steam Navigation Company.

SOCIAL WORLD FANCIES.

Social Leaders Wedded in and Near Pittsburg—The Great McKee-Chalfant Nuptials—Another Brilliant Assemblage at Sewickley—The Women's Club Holds Its Closing Session.

THE McKee-Chalfant, one of the most brilliant weddings of the season, was celebrated last evening at the Chalfant home on North avenue. The residence, which has but recently been remodeled and practically rebuilt, containing now some of the handsomest apartments of any in the city, and without doubt the finest dining hall in the State, was brilliantly illuminated and fragrant with a profusion of fresh flowers that were placed on the mantels and cabinets, and wreathed and festooned mirrors and chandeliers. The company that assembled for the wedding was a representative one and included the leaders of the social, business and professional circles of this city and prominent people from distant cities. Among the latter were General Flagler, commandant at the post and superintendent of the arsenal and works at Rock Island, Ill., and R. H. Hall, of the United States army, who, in company with the groom, Major George W. McKee, whose best man he was, arrived in Pittsburg Monday. Miss Mary Chalfant, the bride, was attended by her next eldest sister, Miss Belle, who will now become Miss Chalfant. The bridal attire was a bewitching creation of white that draped in soft pretty folds and displayed to advantage the admirably proportioned figure of the wearer. The bridesmaid was also clad in white. An elaborate supper followed the ceremony, served by Kennedy to the sweetest strains of Toerge's Orchestra. Major McKee, who is the commandant of the Frankfort Arsenal at Philadelphia, formerly of the Allegheny arsenal, departed later in the evening with his fair bride on an extended wedding tour. Many friends of the bridal couple regret that their future home will be in Philadelphia instead of Pittsburg, but all unite in showering congratulations upon them.

ST. STEPHEN'S Church, Sewickley, was the scene of a very brilliant wedding last night, and not a seat in it was unoccupied. It united the fortunes and fates of Miss Caroline Bloomer Whiting and Mr. George Phelps Rose. The former is the daughter of Mr. Nathan Whiting, of Sewickely, while Mr. Rose is a member of the firm of J. D. Bernd & Co., of this city. The church had been decorated by the Chancel Society, and presented a newly picturesque appearance. Daisies covered the altar rails, and blossomed in every corner of the chancel and in the ushers' buttonholes. A few moments after 8 o'clock the bridal procession entered the church, the four ushers, Messrs E. S. Carpenter, Clarence Swearingen, L. D. Gilmore and Frank Paulson, and the two little nieces of the bride, the Misses Helena and Josephine Neal, preceding the bride and Mr. Whiting, her father. At the chancel steps they were met by the bridegroom and his best man, Dr. J. G. Edmundson, of Philadelphia, and the Rev. Robert Benton. The Right Rev. Bishop Whitehead, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Benton, then performed the ceremony. The new organ, under the skilled hands of Miss Mary Glenn, lent a large element of beauty to the service, the wedding marches from "Lohengrin" "Tannhauser" and other selections forming the musical programme. The bride's dress was of white satin, brocade crepe and pointe lace, and instead of a bouquet she carried a white prayer-book. Miss Whiting looked very lovely and radiant, as well she might with the good wishes of a host of friends and the acquisition of the day. After service a reception took place at the bride's house, in which by the way the array of wedding presents was unusually large and dazzling. The newly-wedded pair left on the night train for Cleveland, en route on a honeymoon in the East.

THERE was a meeting of the ladies interested in the Young Women's Christian Association held yesterday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. parlors. The Committee on Arrangements reported everything progressing nicely and suggested that the organization be known as the Central Young Women's Christian Association, of Pittsburg and Allegheny. This suggestion was adopted.

The following officers were then elected: President, Mrs. W. R. Thompson, Third Presbyterian Church; First Vice President, Mrs. H. Porter, East End Episcopal Church; Secretary, Mrs. A. J. Norcross, Methodist Church; Recording Secretary, Miss Annie Robinson, Presbyterian Church; Treasurer, Mrs. A. P. Burchfield, East End U. P. Church; Directors, Mrs. Henry Buhl, Christian Church; Mrs. C. F. Steifel, Lutheran Church; Miss Sarah Mahaffy, Reformed Presbyterian Church; Mrs. F. A. Stevenson, First U. P. Church; Mrs. J. B. Scott, North Avenue Presbyterian Church; Miss Eva Wallace, Christ M. E. Church; Mrs. M. J. Schoyer, North Avenue Methodist Church; Mrs. Joseph Johnston, Fourth Avenue Baptist Church; Mrs. William Foster, Second Presbyterian Church; Miss Rose Edsall St. Peter's Episcopal Church; Mrs. Wylie Stevenson, Fourth U. P. Church; Mrs. Annie Phillips, St. Andrew's Church.

THE commencement of the Bishop Bowman Institute was held at 10 o'clock yesterday morning in Trinity Episcopal Church. The graduating exercises of this year's class were opened by the vested choir singing a processional hymn as they moved to their position in the church. Then followed the order of service as found in the Book of Common Prayer, excepting that after the creed there was sung a hymn, after which Rev. George Hodges made the address to the graduates, in the stead of Rev. Henry Adams, rector of St. Paul's, who was unable to fill the engagement on account of sudden illness. The gold medal was awarded to Miss Helen De Con Kelly, Bishop Whitehead making the presentation. Her classmates were Misses Jean Reynolds Seely, Ella Miller and Margaret Jean Carson. They were all dressed in white muslin and silk and wore white leghorn hats trimmed with white water lillies and ribbons. Each carried a bouquet of white roses. The services were conducted by the rector, Rev. Mr. Carter.

A GOOD performance and a swelteringly hot night combined to make matters interesting for those who attended the exercises of the graduating class at Curry University. In spite of the sultry, almost suffocating, atmosphere of the hall the programme furnished was most enjoyable. The numbers were as follows: Kuhe's duet on the piano, "Grand Gallop de Concert," by Misses Sophia Simens and Laura Josenhans; the Class History by Miss Mary M. Swanney; recitation by Miss Nina Milligan; Robyn's "Answer," sung by Miss Tillie Mackintosh; "The Trend of Education," a clever oration by R. L. Fleming; a recitation by Miss Theodora Marshall; Singelee's violin and piano duet, "Fantasie," by Misses Lulu and Edna Vogler; the class poem by Miss Grace F. Hastings; the class prophecy by Miss Elizabeth Lysle, and "Bonnie Sweet Bessie," sung by Miss Mamie Little. Prof. Simeon Bissell was the accompanist. All the performers did well, the work of Miss Marshall being especially worthy of praise.

ON Mrs. C. I. Wade's lovely lawn at Edgwood yesterday the Woman's Club enjoyed the annual fete with which it closes the season of study. The date being some two weeks late this year, the club was not as fully represented as at former fetes, some of the members having already departed for their summer homes and for seaside resorts. Nevertheless the meeting was one full of interest as it was the first one at which Mrs. Wade had presided since her return from the Convention of Woman's Clubs, held in Orange, N. J., last month.

A delicious luncheon, served in the pretty, cool dining room, was a feature of the day after which the company retired to the lawn and enjoyed an informal meeting. An interesting account of the Woman's Convention was then given by Mrs. Wade in her own bright, witty manner. Several papers were read and an animated discussion followed, which gradually developed into an all around conversational party.

THE large and airy rooms of the Young Women's Christian Association, on Collins avenue, were profusely, but tastefully, decorated with flowers and evergreens last evening. The occas